

"EUROPA ABOUT SIXTY MILES OFF CONVOY FOLLOWING AT NINE KNOTS ENEMY NOT SIGHTED"

# The New Wonders of Wireless Telegraphy



A Mimic Naval War Between England and Ireland in Which Wireless Telegraphy Gave England the Victory.

BY VICE-ADMIRAL DOMVILLE, OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

(By Cable to the Journal.)

London, August 12.

THE report received yesterday was that the experiments with wireless telegraphy in the naval manoeuvres were successful.

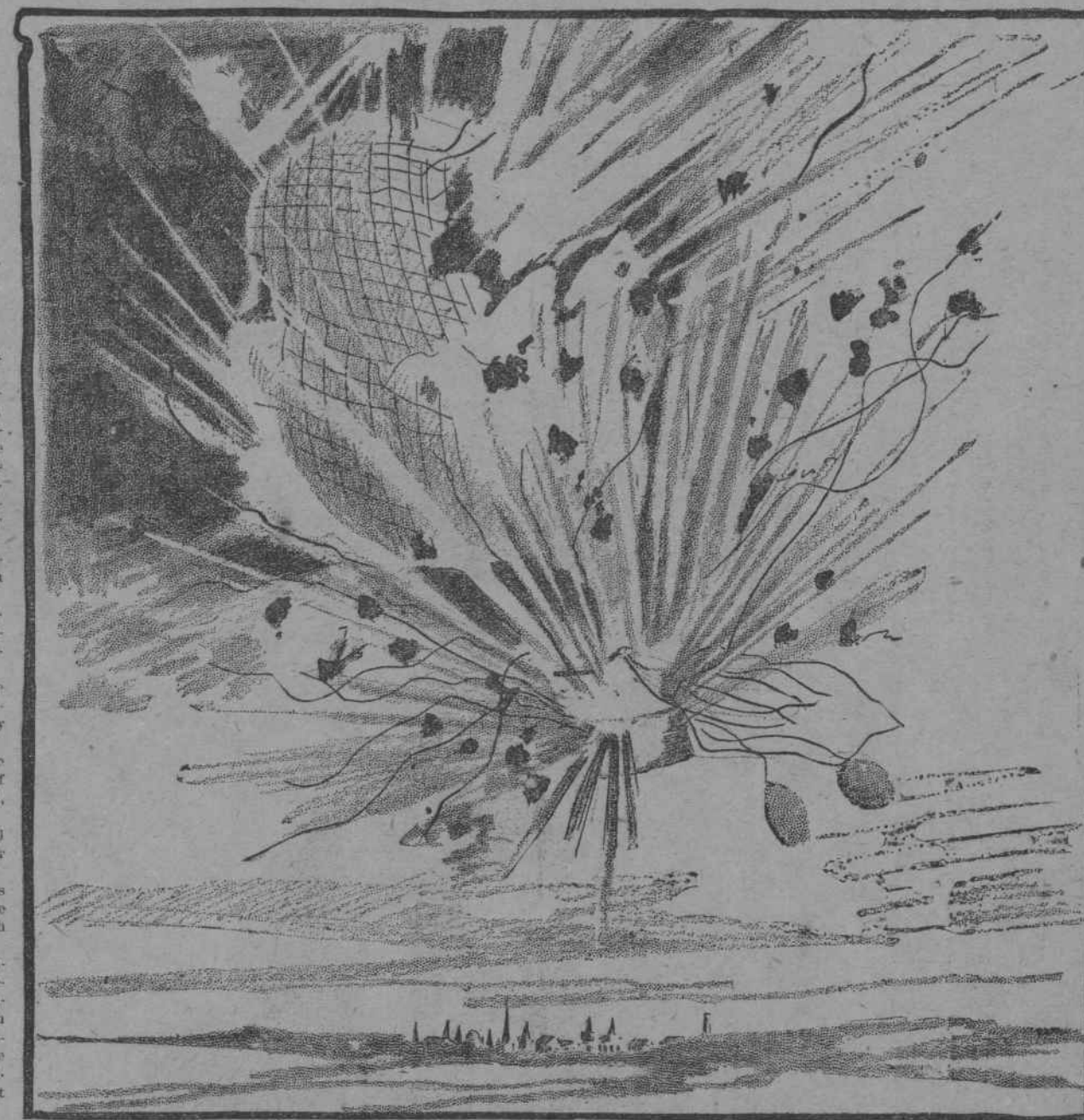
Permission to make these experiments was given by the Department of Marine at Marconi's request. The value of wireless telegraphy for communicating between ships at sea and for signalling was fully demonstrated in the last week's naval manoeuvres. Other methods must now give way to this.

Bad weather did not prevent the success of the experiments.

The registration of electric waves at long distances is wonderfully advanced since Marconi's first experiments in 1895.

There are still some difficulties about guarding electric waves launched into space from being caught by the poaching receivers of other vessels. But Branly's tube, and Ducretet's and Marconi's experiments show that wireless telegraphy is practical, rapid and economical.

*British Warships with the New Invention Talk with Each Other Over Forty Miles Apart in Spite of Fog Without Wires.*



HOW A BALLOON LOADED WITH GUNCOTTON WAS EXPLODED IN MID-AIR BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

were equally interesting. J. N. Maskelyne, the well known electrical wonder worker of London, conducted them. His first test was to send two aeroplanes up in a balloon equipped with wireless telegraph instruments. Down on the ground where the balloon started from

was another instrument of the same sort. When the balloon had risen to a height of two miles and was but a mere speck in the sky the first message was sent. Maskelyne ticked out in the common Morse alphabet of dots and dashes: "Come back, you have my top watch."

It seemed impossible that that message should have reached clear up into cloudland, but in a minute the ticker started and tapped out these words in reply: "Beg pardon! Maude has it." That was the first voice ever drawn from the clouds, except the thunder's peal.

BY GUGLIELMO MARCONI, INVENTOR OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

(By Cable to the Journal.)

London, August 12.

I HAVE installed my wireless telegraphy instruments on four French cruisers up to this time.

The result may be inferred from the fact that the French Admiralty have decided to put installations on several other vessels.

Great Britain has at last awakened to the advantages of wireless telegraphy.

A good deal of the success of the defensive fleet in the naval manoeuvres of last week is attributed by the Admiralty to my system.

I am sanguine of wireless telegraphy being adopted by all navies. Germany has decided to experiment with it. America cannot afford to ignore it.

In two years I believe it will be in general use.

*Balloon Loaded with Gun Cotton, Two Miles Above the Earth, is Exploded by an Electric Spark Flashed Through the Air Without Wires, Showing How This Great Invention May be Used as a Fearfully Destructive Agency in War.*

Then another experiment was tried. A second balloon was started up, but without any aeroplanes. Instead, there was attached to the car some guncotton cartridges with an electrical attachment so arranged that the explosives could be fired whenever a key of the wireless telegraph instrument on the ground were pressed.

Up, up went this balloon with combustibles enough to blow up a warship. When it, like the other balloon, had mounted

to a height of two miles, and was but a dot on the sky, the operator pressed down the electric key.

Instantly the balloon disappeared completely to those who stood looking at it with naked eyes.

Those who were looking at it through field glasses saw the balloon and car blown into a cloud of fragments. For a moment it looked like a puff of smoke, and then dissolved into nothingness.

That was the last miracle of wireless telegraphy.

## PARISIAN TRADE MARKS COME HIGH.

FROM the beginning of time women your inquiry for Madame, she asks your name. She has sought to outdo each other in the gorgeousness of their apparel.

This desire in the hearts of her sisters has caused one clever woman to establish a unique business.

Her stock in trade is an apparently valueless article. It consists of a supply of waist bands bearing the names of Paris dressmakers.

These are sold to women who will pay well for a strip of silk inscribed with the name of a Paris firm. The mark is perhaps two inches wide—three long.

It may have been worn stitched in the garment of a great lady or the gown of a courtesan.

The little strip of silk may be spotless, or it may be frayed and worn.

Yet, such is the foolish vanity of thousands of women in New York, many of whom are not even on the fringe of society, that a clever business woman earns a competency by dealing simply in these scraps of silk—that bear the woven names of the great Parisian costumers.

On a handsome brown-stone house a few doors from Columbus avenue, in the upper Seventies, there hangs a small black sign bearing the word in gold letters, "Modes."

Nothing distinguishes this from the other houses until you ring the bell. The maid, unusually clean and trim, wears a white cap and apron. In reply to

